

Newport Mercury

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THE
Newport Mercury,
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JOHN P. SANBORN.
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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in 1815, and is now in its 70th year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published continuously since that time. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns, with interesting reading, editorial, state, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and a valuable farm and household department. It is published at the rate of \$3.00 a year in advance; single copies in wrappers, 5 cents.

Local Matters.
DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH.
A Pleasant Occasion.

Some thirty members of Dorcas Lodge, No. 7, of South Providence, made a visit to the daughters of Rebekah, No. 5, of this city, Wednesday evening. The visitors were met at the six o'clock boat by a delegation from the local lodge and escorted to Old Fellows Hall where an excellent supper was being served. After their appetites had been appeased the visitors were invited to the lounge room upstairs to attend a regular meeting of the lodge. There were three candidates for initiation and the work was performed by the distinguished guests. This work and the business of the meeting having been completed, the party, about a hundred in number, repaired to the large hall below, where, after partaking of a substantial collation, music and dancing became the order and was kept up until the small hours of morning. The Newport orchestra, Prof. Mathers, furnished the music and Mr. Ohas. A. Gillen acted as prompter. The occasion was an exceedingly pleasant one and the entertainment thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The Steamer Pilgrim, Fall River Line.
A. Bryon Douglas of the firm of John Elder & Co., shipbuilders on the Clyde, who built the steamer Arizona, Alaska, Oregon, Umbria and others, has been in this country for some time, partly on business and partly on pleasure. To a reporter of the New York World, Mr. Douglas said, "I am more than pleased with my visit to this country. I had my ideas of it, of course, from what I have read, but after all these weeks here I am more impressed with your river and sound steamers than with anything I have seen. We have nothing in Europe that can be compared with the Pilgrim, in which I am especially pleased. She is a first-class floating hotel, and she is not less than a steamer, for I don't suppose that her engine can be surpassed in the world. I watched it for over an hour, and was charmed with it. For the service for which they are designed, the steamers of the Fall River line are admirable, and I am sure can not be equalled in the whole world."

Northern Mutual Relief Association.
At the annual meeting of the Northern Mutual Relief Association held in Boston, Wednesday, the Hon. Robert S. Franklin of Newport, was elected President, Vice Dr. J. H. Gallagher of Concord, N. H., who declined a reelection, and David Strauss of Newport, was chosen a member of the board of directors. The order is in a flourishing condition and its membership is rapidly increasing. Subordinate associations are established in Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts and Rhode Island, and they all report a constant increase of membership. During the now serene months of its existence the order has been called upon to pay but four assessments, two of which were for members of the order in this city. The general association is made up of men of character and ability, and its affairs are economically managed. There is probably not much doubt but that this organization will prove the cheapest of all the mutual benefit organizations now in existence.

The schooner Saragosa, from Rock's Island for New York with lime, collided Sunday off Pollock Rip, with schooner Minnie C. Taylor, from Portland for Clark's Cove. The former vessel was found abandoned off South Shoals Monday by coal steamer Lancaster and towed into this harbor. About 80 feet of her port side was crushed nearly to the water line and her bulkheads and stanchions were carried away, otherwise she is in good condition. The crew were saved by the Minnie C. Taylor and landed at Vineyard Haven. \$1,000 was allowed the steamer as salvage.

The members of the Union Congregational Church Sunday School are to have a musical and literary entertainment at the church on Division street Tuesday evening, and if the programme is carried out it will be well worth witnessing. Refreshments will be served in the vestry. An admission fee of 20 cents will be charged, the proceeds to be devoted to the benefit of the school.

In the Mercury Window.
An old picture of the Old State Mill, showing the Atlantic House, Framed with the picture is a cut of old bearing the following inscription:
Presented to
Mercury Engine Co. No. 7,
Newport, R. I.,
By Charles Oak Engine Co. No. 1,
Hartford, Conn.

CITY COUNCIL.
Tuesday Evening's Proceedings—\$378.14.44 Appropriated for the Year's Expenses.
At an adjourned special meeting of the City Council Thursday evening an ordinance assessing a tax to raise \$378,144.44 for the expenses of the present municipal year was passed. The appropriations printed elsewhere in the tax ordinance aggregated \$283,038.26. Resolutions were passed authorizing the Fire Department committee to purchase this set of double swinging harnesses belonging to Eugene Co. No. 2, at a cost not to exceed \$140, and to contract with W. Sullivan & Co. for four sets of brass mounted double swinging harnesses and seven sets of single, according to the terms of their proposals. The resolution authorizing the purchase from Geo. P. Lawton of four pairs of horses at an expense not to exceed \$450 per pair, passed the Board of Aldermen and was amended in the Common Council and referred back to the committee.

The committee on City Property were directed to place a new clock in the Common Council Chamber at a cost not to exceed \$20, and the City Clerk was directed to have a copy made of the book of Copied Land Evidence at an expense not to exceed \$125.

The petition of Jeremiah Lynch and others, for a pipe sewer in Simmons street, from Thames to Marchant, was referred to the committee on streets and highways.

The petition of H. H. Young, Jr., asking that he be reimbursed for damages sustained by his horse in slipping into an eye-hole of the sewer on Washington square, was referred to the Finance Committee.

Meeting of the School Board.
The regular monthly meeting of the School Committee was held Monday evening during the hour from five to six o'clock, with Messrs. Cozzens, Sedman, Sanborn, Gilpin, Sherman, Weaver, Nolan, Sheffield, Van Horn, Randolph and Turner present.

It was voted to open school as usual on Feb. 23, that having been the order in the regular meeting of the school in September was postponed one week.

The question was raised by the Superintendent as to whether or not it would be well, in view of the crowded condition of the grammar school course of study, to discontinue the study of the Metric system, which now consumes about one third of the time given to arithmetic during the grammar year. The question was referred to the committee on Text-books to consider and report.

Messrs. Randolph, Sedman, Sanborn, Gilpin and Nolan were appointed by the chairman as the committee to cooperate with a similar committee from the City Council in making arrangements for the meeting of the American Institute of Instruction next July.

The Superintendent called the attention of the Board to the fact that during the past month the schools at Cranston Avenue had been dismissed twice on account of cold rooms, on one occasion the thermometer standing between 30° and 40°, and on the other being out of a spark of fire at nine o'clock. The Superintendent stated that he believed part of the fault to lie with the janitor, inasmuch as no such trouble had occurred with a former fireman or with the one now temporarily supplying the present janitor's place, but as the present janitor was very anxious and intending to discharge his duties as well as it was possible for a man of his age and strength to do it, the Superintendent refrained from making any recommendation regarding his retention or discharge.

The committee on Buildings were empowered, if they should judge necessary, to put additional radiators into some of the rooms.

ARTILLERY INSPECTION.
A Well Drilled Company with Arms and Accoutrements in Perfect Order—An Interesting Gun Drill—Excellent Music and Large Attendance.
The annual inspection of the Newport Artillery Company took place at the company's armory on Clarke street Tuesday evening. The line was formed by Sergeant Shaw. The inspecting officers and staff arrived shortly after eight o'clock and were received with the accustomed military courtesies, after which the arms, accoutrements, etc., were thoroughly inspected and pronounced in perfect order. The company was then put through a battalion drill under command of Col. Vaughan and Company drill under Lieut. Col. Horton. The various movements were most excellently performed and the men won many compliments from the audience for their soldierly bearing, and "regular marching." Capt. Brown then put the men through the manual of arms, first with numbers and then without, and the result showed a thorough drilling.

A few minutes past nine the company was dismissed and the gun squad called for artillery drill. The field piece was brought in and the work of loading, firing, drawing charges, unlimbering, and dismounting and mounting the piece, carriage and limber was gone through with in a manner which would do credit to old soldiers. The audience was long in its praises and after listening to a selection from the Newport Band the drill was repeated by the request of the guests. This gun squad, it will be remembered, won the first prize in a public drill at the skating rink last year. It is composed of the following men: Sergeant G. C. Shaw, Corporal L. Bliss, No. 1 T. R. Lawton; No. 2, A. J. DeBlase; 3, C. T. Bliss; 4, T. S. Halm; 5, B. C. Christian; 6, O. A. Peabody; 7, A. A. Stacy.

After the inspection the officers and their guests repaired to the Ambrose Dining room where an excellent supper was served. Among the guests were Col. Van Slyck, Capt. R. M. Clarke, Lieut. Sterne, Paymaster Danforth and Quartermaster Brown, of the United States of Artillery of Providence. The state officers were Adjutant General Eliza Dyer, Jr., and Lieut. Col. E. C. White of his staff, and Quartermaster General Dennis and Lieut. Col. Nickerson of his staff. General Dennis inspected the State property in the hands of the company.

Zion Church Corporation Meeting.
At a meeting of the corporation of Zion church Monday afternoon Benier Warden Jas. A. Brown reported having received an offer of \$15,000 for the church property at the corner of Clark and Touro streets, exclusive of the organ, and moved its acceptance. He said with \$15,000 the corporation could pay the debts and have \$3000 left with which a new church, better adapted to their wants than the present one, could be erected in another location. This motion to sell, however, though favored by several of the members, was strongly opposed by others, and when put to a vote was lost, and it was then voted to invite Rev. C. G. Gillist, D. D., to become the pastor of the church at a salary of \$1500.

The action of the majority of the board in refusing to dispose of the property on the above terms displeased the minority that a large number have withdrawn from the church altogether.

Severe Weather.
Newport was visited Monday night by one of the severest winds and rain storms of the season, the wind blowing a gale until early morning when a dense fog set in. The steamer Bristol, of the Fall River line, started on her trip to New York as usual, but was obliged to put in at New London, as was also the Providence on her trip from New York, until the weather cleared.

The rain upon the ice made the streets exceedingly dangerous to pedestrians during the evening, but by Tuesday morning nearly all the snow and ice had disappeared. The weather remained mild until Tuesday afternoon when the thermometer began to drop and Wednesday morning it was only 30° above zero.

Committee on City Charter.
The committee on revision of the City Charter appointed by the City Council, consisting of Charles H. Lawton, chairman, Charles T. Hopkins, J. B. Cottrell, Noah Redford and Wm. O. Greene, met Wednesday evening and those Messrs. S. R. Honey, Thomas Dunn, E. A. Crocker, John T. Laogoy and Lewis Brown, assisted them in their arduous undertaking. It is a little singular that every member of the portion of the committee representing the citizens of Newport is either a life-long Democrat or a member of the Democratic Annex, called in familiar language, a Mugwump. We hope, however, that they will give us a good City Charter.

A Pleasant Entertainment.
The Newport Dramatic Society gave an exceedingly interesting parlor entertainment at the residence of one of its members, Miss Amelia Young, on Elm street, Tuesday evening. The programme consisted of declamations, readings, dialogues, tableaux, and vocal and instrumental music. The parts were all well taken and the large audience most highly entertained.

Real Estate Sales.
Charles B. Tayer has sold his estate on Young street to Mrs. John W. Tayer for \$1 etc.
The estate of John A. Wilson on Main avenue has been sold to the National Exchange Bank.
On Saturday, February 21, there will be a public examination of teachers at the Codding schoolhouse, Mill street, beginning at 10 A. M. The subjects for examination will include reading, spelling, penmanship, arithmetic, English language, geography and history of the United States. Questions indicating the character of the examinations may be found in the last two annual reports of the school board. All persons intending to take the examination are requested to notify the superintendent in advance.

THE LAW AND ORDER LEAGUE.
Mass Meeting to Consider Its Formation—Opera House Filled to Overflowing—Address by Rev. E. F. Clarke—The Constitution Read and Adopted and an Executive Committee Chosen.
The call for a mass meeting at the Opera House to consider the feasibility of organizing a Law and Order League in Newport received a generous response Thursday evening. The house was filled to overflowing with ladies and gentlemen representing nearly all the best families in the city. Among those occupying seats upon the platform were Rev. E. F. Clarke, F. F. Emerson, C. W. Wendle, M. Van Horn, Frank Baker, H. N. Jeter, T. F. Duran, E. F. Clarke, J. Hollingshead, W. Randolph and F. J. Cozzens, Collector Cozzens, Col. A. K. McMahon, ex-Congressman T. P. Peckham, Capt. E. O. Matthews, Dr. F. H. Rankin and C. F. Barker, Congressman Barker and Redford, ex-Mayor J. T. Burdick, Messrs. Job A. Peckham, T. T. Carr, Gardner B. Reynolds, Theo. Warren, F. W. Tilton, Theo. Danah, Charles E. Hammett, Senator Seabury, and Col. Jere. W. Horton.

The meeting was called to order by Capt. Joseph P. Cotton who called upon Mr. L. D. Davis to preside, and ex-Mayor Burdick was chosen secretary. In taking the chair Mr. Davis made a few appropriate remarks upon the objects of the meeting and the character of the organization which it was proposed to form. He said it was an organization without fixed opinions or theories and with but one platform, i. e. that of enforcing existing laws. There can be no enmity for the young growing up among us, said the speaker, unless they are taught to respect the law, and one of the saddest facts in connection with this matter is the general opinion that certain laws—liquor laws for instance—cannot be enforced. It is not subject to say what the laws shall be, but that the laws made shall be enforced, giving a government, of the people, by the people and for the people.

Capt. Cotton then read letters expressing sympathy with the movement from Hon. Geo. F. Wetmore and ex-Gov. O. C. Van Zandt, and gave a few statistics showing what had been accomplished in Chicago and other large cities towards suppressing the evils of the liquor traffic by organizations similar to the one here proposed. At present there are 300 law-and-order leagues in this country with a membership of about 60,000 persons, and the greatest success has attended the establishment of each. If you think there is no need of such an organization in Newport, go with those who labor among the poor and see the result of the liquor traffic. The league may not reform the habit, but it will save the young from becoming drunkards. Save the boy and the man will take care of himself, for it is in youth that the habits, good or bad, are formed.

Rev. Father T. F. Doran was the next speaker and he made an eloquent plea in favor of the organization, and urged every citizen who desired to see the laws enforced to unite in its formation. There are laws on our statutes, said he, which look to the promoting of good order, and they should be enforced, but they are not. Liquor is sold to children under eight years of age, girls as well as boys; it is sold on Sunday, and it is sold to drunkards! Shall we fold our arms, look on and say nothing? If we do we cannot expect those laws to be enforced, and therefore it is the duty of every parent, every citizen, who wishes to see the existing law enforced, to join the league. If the formation of such a league we can enforce law and suppress lawlessness. These laws are not enforced now and unless the citizens set to work they will not be in the future. Make good boys and in a few years you will have good men.

Rev. Dr. Randolph followed in a strong argument for the suppression of the evils which surround the youth of our city, evils which lead to the open lawlessness and crime which is at present so disturbing the peace and well-being of the larger cities. We are not here, said the speaker, to discuss the general question of lawlessness—on this question we may be as greatly at variance as the poles—but we are here to see that the laws governing the sale of intoxicating liquors are enforced. There may be times when it is well to read the riot act, but if you do nothing to enforce it the mob will laugh at you. And so it is with the liquor laws, unless they are enforced their tendency is more to enrage than to good.

Mr. Littlefield responded for the schools and said that among all the beneficent purposes of any movement designed to strengthen the enforcement of law and order, none could possibly be more important than the aim to throw every possible safeguard around the children and the youth. If through the influence of such organizations as this, the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor, for example, should ever come to be quarantined within strictly legal limits, as he hoped it would, and ultimately to be regulated and guarded by the authorities with as much vigilance as they now exercise, for instance, in the detection of smuggling, or in the storage of dangerous explosives, great as would be the boon to all classes of society, it would be the children among us chiefly who would profit by great and so blessed a reform.

Proofs of this statement were innumerable in the familiar and homely illustrations of the bondage, either inherited or voluntary, under which as a rule the children of intemperate parents are inexorably held. Only a day or two ago there had come to the school department to make enquiries about her children whom she dearly loves, a young woman, very respectably connected, who, alas, has recently fallen a victim to the habit of strong drink. Never could the speaker forget the red blush of shame that flashed over the fine features of her bright young son, a noble little fellow, as he, in the presence of some of his classmates, beheld his mother's humiliating condition, and bawled as tenderly as possible to bring her interview to a decent close. Deep and degrading as was her disgrace in the astounding web of her fast riveting chains, in the speaker's mind her fate was comparatively less of a sight of all his sympathies were absorbed in anxiety for her poor heart-breaking children. The question primarily was not what should be the end of this one poor woman, precious as every human soul, for her

and fate is substantially sealed, but rather what shall become of her two beautiful children and her children's children.

"Oh my heart grows weak as a woman's, and the fountain of feeling will flow. When I think of the pathos and misery, When the feet of the children miss go. Of the monotony of sin hanging over them; Of the terrors of Fate blowing wild. Oh! there's nothing on earth so holy As the innocent heart of a child."

As the speaker remarked, therefore, when first honored with an invitation to the platform, he felt a deep sense of personal obligation, as a city official concerned in the moral as well as the material welfare of the young, he felt profoundly grateful to the organizers of this special effort to stay up lawless land. Notwithstanding all that our City authorities had been able to accomplish, and the speaker was confident they had aimed to meet conscientiously the apparently prevailing public demand, notwithstanding all they could do, they would still use themselves with regret that lawlessness is conspicuous on every hand, and the speaker knew from his own observation that on that account the teachers' best efforts to inculcate moral principles were often squarely counteracted. The intemperate, unscrupulous Christian force, therefore, of such a movement as this, embracing so many substantial citizens, was just what was needed and would be cordially welcomed by the executive officers of the city as an indication of an irrevocable demand for stricter law and order. The salutary effect of the movement could not be overestimated as a direct auxiliary to the work of the common schools, and the speaker was confident that he had expressed the prevailing sentiment of the school department in pleading its unqualified cooperation in the good work so auspiciously inaugurated.

In order that the children themselves might be truly heard from upon an occasion that so intimately concerned them, Mr. Littlefield closed by reading a few stanzas strikingly pertinent to the theme of the evening from Mary Howitt's little poem entitled "The Children's Appeal."

Rev. Forrest F. Emerson was next introduced. He said that the object for which they had been called together had his heart-felt sympathy and he sincerely hoped that the citizens would unite in the formation of a law-and-order league. To those who were unacquainted with the deed of such an organization in Newport he would say that the strongest need would appear after its work had begun. The first year in which the league was formed in Chicago it was estimated that 50,000 minors were habitually visitors of liquor saloons in that city, and in Boston twenty-five boys under fifteen years of age were found in one saloon gaming for liquor. Juvenile crime is on the increase and there should be an uprising to stay it. He considered the blackest charge against American civilization to be that a man could be found who would deal liquor over the bar to children. He would not say that that was done here, but there is always violation of the law where there is not a sentiment to enforce it. When a policeman finds a man breaking and entering a store he arrests him, because he is violating the law, but when he knows that liquor dealers are selling liquor on Sundays he makes no arrest though he knows it is breaking the law. The reason is that in the one case he would have the universal support of public sentiment, while in the other he would not. If we complain to the authorities that such sales are made they say bring us the proofs and we will look into it. It is proposed to have this league constantly at the backs of these officials to urge them on to the enforcement of these laws. What may I think of prohibition or total abstinence is not asked, but the question and aim is "Will you unite in the one object for the enforcement of existing laws for the protection of our children and the honor of our city?"

Hon. T. Mumford Seabury made the next address which was a strong plea to the voters to see that good men were chosen to fill the offices and then to stand by them and see that they do their duty and support them in it. He was glad to see so many ladies present, and thought they could not vote he considered the best power behind a voter to be that of a woman, and sincerely hoped that they would give their moral sentiment towards influencing those who do vote. Just such an organization as is here proposed, said the speaker, is needed in every city to protect the young from the evil influence of lawlessness and he hoped that every one present would unite in forming the league.

Rev. C. W. Wendle was then introduced as the last speaker of the evening. He heartily endorsed this new movement to promote the better order and enforcement of the existing laws. He had preached in Chicago and Cincinnati and had seen the effects of enforced laws in those cities until he came to consider them almost the wickedest cities to be found anywhere. And when he received a call to come to Newport he had accepted it gratefully, thinking that he would get free from such scenes. But he was sadly mistaken, for Newport, if anything, appeared to be worse than the cities from which he had fled. It was 10 o'clock when he spoke, and he had 50 licensed rum shops and we will say, 30 non-licensed, making a total of 80. With a population of 16,000 people it is safe to call three out of every four minors and women which would leave 4000 men to support the 120 rum shops. Call one-half of these temperate and divide the remaining 2000 by 120 and we find one saloon to about every 16 of the drinking inhabitants. The quality of the liquor sold at these places, I am told is of such low order that two or three drinks are sufficient to make a man rave. Violations of the liquor laws are constantly practiced. Take the screen law, for instance, there is not a saloon in the city that does not violate it; and the minor law—why, I venture to say that one-third the liquor drunk in this city is by minors! And the Sunday law, that is treated with the same contempt by the dealers. If then spoke of the large number of houses of ill-fame and gambling dens which are allowed to exist in our midst while the authorities

have knowledge of them. We can not hold the police responsible. In the first place there are not half policemen enough. Increase your force and let them be chosen during the tenure of good behavior, and other subordinate officers the same. You have a mayor who would do his duty, but he is almost absolutely without power; you have an incorruptible judge on the bench and some who are in the Board of Aldermen—and others not so good—but something should be done to stir the men, the citizens, to action. We have got some active citizens and they will make good leaders in this movement if others will support them.

Capt. Cotton then read the constitution of the Law and Order League of the city of Newport and moved its adoption, which was done by a unanimous vote of the house. The following executive committee was then elected by the same vote:

OLD NEWPORT.
Business and Social Doings in Old Newport—The Mercury's News in 1760.

(Continued.)
To the Editor of the Newport Mercury—With the last issue of your paper we found one extra from the Newport Mercury of 1760 and 1761, and we hope your readers have received some pleasure in reading of what was the latest news one hundred and twenty years ago, much of which however, has related to the business affairs of the town. Of the amusements of those remote days there was without doubt quite a variety, but we have not thus far seen any mention of them in the papers referred to, and these were, as previously stated, the first of the kind ever witnessed in Newport, but we can fancy that the social enjoyments of all classes were very similar to what is practiced by both young and old people at the present day. That the ladies and gentlemen at their assemblies were dressed in the latest fashion there can be no doubt, and the elegance of style and richness of material, particularly among the aristocracy, would probably eclipse much that is now seen in Newport when the flowers are in bloom. They certainly did not have such magnificent ball-rooms, nor such exquisite music as is listened to now, yet it is quite possible that their balls were regaled with a sufficient quantity to make their feet carry them through the graceful figures of the minut and other dances at that time fashionable, and for grace and beauty the "brave men and handsome women" of so many years ago may never have been surpassed.

The extracts which we now give you are from papers published in 1767, and what transpired in Newport from 1761 to that date is mostly conjecture, yet we think, with the absence of papers to refer to, we may accept the probability that the business, political, and social affairs of the town were conducted in a manner very similar to what they were in the years 1760-1761. It is, however, very evident that very soon after George III. ascended the throne of England, that very many of the people of America became greatly dissatisfied with the taxes and other grievances imposed by the home government, and commenced the manufacture of various articles, and among them was a printing press and the casting of type which were considered wonderful achievements, and the women, particularly those of the wealthy classes, had their socials at which they spun the threads and afterwards were specimens of cloth, and they were very justly elated at their success for the doing of all these things was the look towards the future when they hoped to be independent of importations. They could not possibly in their wildest dreams have thought of these slightly rebellious acts would culminate in a revolution that would in less than a hundred years make their honest descendants think they were the inhabitants of the most exalted nation on earth.

The usual disorders attendant on commercial pursuits, were quite frequent, and the failures and consequent distresses of the business men of the place are noticed by the usual advertisements common in such cases, and for several years before the Revolution many of the rich men had become comparatively poor.

James Franklin was the publisher of the Newport Mercury for some considerable time after 1761, and then sold the concern to Solomon Southwick, who proved to be one of the ablest defenders of the rights of Americans in America. In 1789 the arms of England still bore the head of the Newport Mercury, which he says is published on Marlborough street, three doors below the jail. The house is still standing and is owned by Samuel Sterne, Esq. James Franklin left Newport soon after disposing of the Mercury and probably never returned. We have no record of his death, but in the Newport Mercury of Oct. 3, 1769, there is an advertisement signed by David Moore and Edward Thurston, Jun., executors of the estates of Ann Franklin and James Franklin (mother and son), late of Newport, dec'd, asking all debtors to their estates to make "speedy payment."

From Newport Mercury of May 15, 1763, Nathaniel Bird, at his store on Thames street, south side of the Ferry wharf near the sign of the Black Horse, his name is written over the door. Amongst a very extensive variety of the cream of goods to be chosen by the discerning, dry goods, gold and silver neckties, etc.

To be sold two likely New Negro Boys, about 11 and 12 years of age, both of them have had the small-pox. Enquire of the Printer.

From the issue of May 22, Last Thursday, fourteen young ladies met at the house of Capt. Henry Sewle in this town, when they spun 48 fifteen knotted skeins and 2 knots of very fine linen. These are now to be seen at the Printing Office a sample of cloth made by a young lady in this town, which is equal in width, fineness and goodness to an English Plain of six shillings sterling per yard, but cost with every charge upon it not quite 3d and 9d sterling per yard.

was seized by the officers of the Liberty slope of yesterday arrived here Capt. Audley Clarke in 34 days from Jamaica, in lat. 35 he met with a very heavy gale of wind in which he suffered great damage.

Paul Mumford, at the sign of the Blue Ball on Thames street, opposite Mr. Arrow Lopez, has furnished his shop with a general and extensive assortment of English and Irish goods.

CITY BRIEFS.
Doings of Newport and Newporters.

Mrs. D. Noble Fall of this city, has gone to Europe.
Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Cunningham are in Boston.
Mr. Robert Allen of New Bedford, has been in town this week.
Mr. Alfred Wilson of New Bedford, has been in town this week.

Mr. G. L. Farin of this city is visiting friends in the Granite State.
Hon. T. Mumford Seabury has returned from his recent visit to Washington.
Desertion from the schoolship New Hampshire have been numerous of late.
Rev. William Laverett, formerly of Newport, has been in town this week.
There were four drunks and five lodgers at the police station Thursday night.

Mr. A. G. Tine is confined to his home by illness. Other members of the family are quite well.
The Board of Health organized Wednesday by the choice of Dr. Barker, President, and Dr. River, Secretary.
Cornelius Vanderbilt of New York has rented the Tucker cottage on Bellevue avenue for the coming season.

Mrs. T. T. Pitman is still confined to her hotel in Boston. The injuries to her ankle will forbid her walking for some time yet.
Messrs. A. G. Spangler & Co. have secured as watchmaker Mr. Ohas. A. Towne formerly with Messrs. Bond & Son, Boston.

Wm. J. H. Allman and wife have sold a lot of land on Mainland court to Stephen T. H. Allman for \$1300.
Rev. C. W. Wendle will give the last of the course of lectures on European Religion and Life at the Channing Memorial church tomorrow evening. Topic "Studies in Florence." Mr. Wendle is about to take a vacation of several weeks.

Patrick Hamilton a young Irishman, got married the other day and immediately entered upon a celebration of the event. He spent the night in the Station House where his young bride found him the next morning. She paid the fine and took him away.

The anniversary of Washington's birth comes on Sunday this year and the Newport Artillery company has accepted an invitation to attend an appropriate service to be held at the First Baptist church. It will be a week from tomorrow night.
John Robb, to whom life at the State Farm has become monotonous, has been granted a thirty days' visit to the Providence County Jail. As the cost of obtaining this permission are charged to him, he will probably be allowed to stay the winter out.

Poetry.

"Then Were We, as Those that Dream."

BY ELLEN MURRAY.

As when some young girl on a summer day,
Falling asleep, goes wandering in a dream,
Through long, long winding pathways in a
glad woods,
And changing visions, feels the sunny beams
Fade quite away, with weary feet,
Outward, some hidden stream, her foot-
steps meet,
And yet through all the changes of her
dream,
Hear one dear voice speak out in tones of
cheer,
Feels one strong hand, that holds her clasp-
ing close,
And, as though all the wandering knows no
rest,
Her ears so much, to see the shadows come,
And feels the silence when the birds grow
dumb.
Then wakened by a mother's fond caress,
She leaves her drowsy dream in the summer
shrine,
Her friends are singing in the garden path,
The red, red roses round the lattice twine,
"Dear dreamer," smiles the mother, "did you
rest?"
She, come with me for waking thoughts are
best
But she, through all the happiness and joy,
Through all the welcoming, through all the
cheer,
Still keeps close hidden in her inmost heart
Remembrance of the voice and hand so dear
That held and blessed her till the dream was
done,
And longs to mix the truth and dream in
one.
So life's dream past, your Margaret wakes
In bloom of health, and youth, with happy
eyes,
Clasped in her mother's arms, she sees our
Land,
And finds herself at home in Paradise,
But yet her heart keeps love, unchanged and
true
And 'mid her blossomed, still longs for you.
Beaufort, S. C.

Selected Tale.

EVA, THE MASON'S CHILD.

CHAPTER I.

Faster and faster spread the flames,
and now the ship was enveloped in a
fiery sheet. Men and women rushed
madly over the side to meet a quicker
but less painful death. The bunt,
with one exception, had been over-
laden and capsized. There were hasty
prayers and heartrending cries of mis-
ery and distress. Death hovered,
vulture like, over his victims; some
clung desperately to the vessel's side,
some supported themselves in the
water by articles snatched hastily from
the burning ship, and with which they
had leaped wildly into the sea. The
captain sang through his trumpet,
"Take heart and sustain yourselves as
long as possible. A ship is coming to
our relief."

James Durant stood upon the at-
most deserted deck with his only child,
but four years of age, folded closely
in his arms. His eyes swept the hori-
zon in search of the ship to which
the captain had alluded. He discov-
ered it at last, but it was at least four
miles off. Before the ship could ar-
rive, they must be burned to death;
or if he sprang, as others had, down
into the water, both he and the child
must be drowned, for he was not a
swimmer.

The little arms were twisted about
his neck, the pale cheek rested con-
fidingly against his own, but the brave
child did not tremble.
"Oh, my God, is there no help?"
cried the despairing father as the
flames swept nearer, and he felt that
his present position could be held but
a little longer.

"Here, give the child to me, and I
will save her," and turning quickly,
Mr. Durant stood face to face with a
stranger who had a life preserver in
his hand.

"Quick! there is no time to be lost!
The child can have my life preserver,
and it will float easily. Yonder is an-
other ship; I have been watching it
for the last five minutes. It will reach
us in half an hour at the most. There,
that is fastened securely. Now, little
girl, I am going to throw you into the
water. You are not afraid?"

"No, no, but papa?"
The father caught her frantically in
his arms.

"My darling Eva, you may never
see your father again; but do not fear—
God will guard you, and someone
will find you and take care of you. If
you never see papa again, remember
he is in heaven with mamma."

"Has she no relatives?" asked the
stranger.

"None in this country; I am from
England, and am traveling for my
health."
"Take that pin from your bosom
and fasten it to her c's' here."

"Heaven help you for the thought,"
said the father; and in a moment the
square and compass were gleaming
on the bosom of the child, and the
stranger took her from her father's
arms, saying: "I am stronger than
you; she must be cast beyond the
reach of these poor drowning wretches,
or they will rob her of her life pre-
servator."

The white drapery fluttered through
the air, and sank beneath the waves;
then rising, it floated lightly on the
water.

James turned to the stranger with
tearful eyes.
"May God bless you and preserve
you, noblest of men. But you, as well
as myself, must be lost."
"No, I am a good swimmer, and
here is a piece of board with which you
can sustain yourself until relief ar-
rives."

The father cast another glance at
the white speck floating rapidly away,
and with an inward "God preserve
her!" sprang into the sea, followed by
the stranger; but the two floated in
different directions, and they saw each
other no more.

Two hours later, James Durant
awoke from the sleep of death, and
found himself in the cabin of a strange
ship, with kind and sympathizing
faces all around him. In a moment
he realized all that had passed, and
said eagerly, though feebly: "My
child, little Eva; is she safe?" There
was no response, and a low moan es-
caped the father's lips.

"Courage, sir," said a lady with
tearful eyes, "some of the passengers
were saved by another ship."

The father's countenance lighted.
"God grant that she may be safe."

Mr. Durant recovered his usual
strength in a few hours, and sought
among the saved for the stranger who
had proved himself so true a Masonic
brother, but he was nowhere to be
found.

"He must be on the other ship,"
said Mr. Durant, "and he will care for
Eva."

Both ships were at port the following
day, and although Mr. Durant found
the stranger who had befriended him,
and who proved to be a Mr. Wad-
sworth, from a Southern city, Eva was
seen by no one and was given up for
lost.

CHAPTER II.

"Here, wife, is a child that has just
been washed upon the beach. She is
cold and stiff, but I think she is not
dead. Let us have some warm flannel
immediately, and tell Thomas to
run for Dr. Hunt."

It was long before the quivering
lashes and feeble fluttering of the
heart gave token that success would
crown the efforts of Eva's rescuers;
but by-and-by, the life parted and re-
vealed two large, liquid, sky-blue eyes,
that wandered from face to face in a
bewildered way, and then closed
wearily.

"I fear she will not recover very
rapidly," said the doctor. "She has a
delicate constitution, and will require
the best of care."

"Poor child," said Mrs. Turner, "I
do not wonder she is nearly dead; but
whom can she be? Some terrible ac-
cident must have occurred at sea."

"You had better examine her cloth-
ing," said the doctor; "perhaps you
may find some clue to her relations."

Mrs. Turner lifted the gossamer
white dress, and turned it over and
over. The square and compass placed
there by Mr. Durant flashed upon the
eyes of all at once. The doctor and
Mr. Turner looked at each other, but
neither spoke, and Mrs. Turner did
not notice the tear that glistened in
her husband's eyes.

The doctor's fears that Eva would
not recover rapidly proved to be well
founded; days and weeks of fever
succeeded in awakening her to life,
during which she talked incoherently
of "papa" and "poor mamma," and
of the "burning ship," and of "hun-
ger." She finally awoke to conscious-
ness, and asked many questions as to
where she was and how she came into
the dark room, and who were those
who attended her, but Dr. Hunt for-
bade her being questioned until she
was stronger.

How interested were all in the little
convalescent, whom the elements had
cast into the little sea-board town! The
ladies declared that never before did
a child possess such lovely eyes or
such beautiful curls, while the gentle-
men seemed no less interested, and
brought her gifts of everything that
might please her childish fancy.

"My dear little girl," said Dr. Hunt,
when Eva was at length able to rid-
dle, "will you tell me your name?"

"Eva," said the child. "I thought
you knew it."

"Yes, I know your name is Eva;
but I want to know the rest of your
name—your father's name."

"Eva Durant. Mr. Durant is my
papa."

"Yes; I want you to tell me all you
can remember about your father and
mother."

Eva's eyes filled with tears. "Oh,
sir, my mamma died and went to live
with the angels. He said if I never
saw him again I must know he had
gone to mamma."

"Where were you when he told you
this?"

"On the ship; and oh, the fire
burned me so; and papa held me in
his arms until a strange man took me
and tied something under my arms and
threw me into the water, and I have
not seen papa since. Oh, sir, can you
tell me where he is?"

"No, my child. But perhaps we
may find him."

And this was all that Eva's new
friend could discover. It was plain
she had come from the ship which
had burned a few weeks before; that
she had been cast upon the sea, and
floated to the shore; but where was
her father? Had he been saved, and
was he searching for his child? Every
possible effort was now made to find
him. The circumstances of the case,
with the statement of the child, were
published fully in the newspapers of
the neighboring cities, but the grief-
stricken father, believing his child to
be lost, had called a week before for
Europe, and it soon became settled in
the minds of Eva's protectors that he
had perished. But the little one still
prattled about her "papa," and he was
coming by and by, and those who be-
lieved differently would not pain her
by contradiction.

The square and compass that had
been found upon her clothing was re-
garded as a powerful appeal from a
Mason to his brethren to care for his
child. So it came to pass that Eva
became, as it were, the special charge
of Hiram Lodge No. 93. Mr. Turner
would gladly have taken the entire
care of the little waif, and the wealthy
Senator W— requested to be al-
lowed to adopt her as his daughter,
but the brethren, in lodge assembled,
declared by a vote that Eva should be
reared, educated, and protected by the
lodge, and that as Providence had
placed her in Brother Turner's house,
that should be her home.

And so years went by, and Eva be-
came a healthy, joyous child, sitting
here and there, and everywhere meet-
ing the warmest of welcomes. The
Masonic Hall was but a few rods
from Mr. Turner's residence and Eva
often went with him as far as the
door, and then returned alone, always
bidding the Tyler "take good care of
Pa Turner and send him home early."

CHAPTER III.

The six years that followed the
death of his wife and the loss of his
child, passed wearily to James Durant.
He visited nearly every country in the
Old World, seeking among scenes of
natural beauty and grandeur as well
as of historic interest, for the mental
rest which could never be found. Once
more he turned his steps toward Amer-
ica, and sought his Masonic friend
Wadsworth. Finding that gentleman
about setting out with his family on a
journey to the Atlantic coast, Mr. Du-
rant accepted the invitation to accom-
pany them to Saratoga and Niagara,
then to New York, where, leaving the
ladies, Mr. Wadsworth and Mr. Du-
rant wandered from town to town
along the coast, enjoying the beauty
of the scenery and the quiet hospitali-
ties that greeted them more than the
crowded hotels and the fashionable
style of the popular watering places.
Fancy, and the kind hand of Provi-
dence, at length led them to the little
town of B—, and the second evening
after their arrival they visited the
Masonic lodge. A warm welcome
was extended to these brethren from
such distant homes, and both were in-
vited to address the lodge. Mr. Du-
rant said:

"Brethren: I have traveled much
and long. I have found Masonic sym-
pathy in every part of the globe, and
everywhere is Masonry substantially
the same. I can hardly tell where I
reside. The world seems to be my
home, as I remain but a short time in
any town or country, but my name is
recorded in an English lodge. I love
my English brethren, for they first
brought me 'from darkness to light,'
and I love English soil, for with it
sleeps the wife of my youth. But I
love American soil, also, for here have
I found the warmest of welcomes, the
kindest of brethren. And, too, my
own child is sleeping in American
waters; even beneath the very waves
that wash the shores of your beautiful
village."

"Six years have passed since this
dear friend and brother robbed him-
self of his life preserver, that my little
Eva might perhaps escape, and we
hoped the elements might be kind,
and that heaven would send her re-
lief, but she was never heard of more."

The voice of Mr. Durant was quiv-
ering with emotion, and unable to
speak further he seated himself and
covered his face with his hands.

Glances of surprise and pleasure
were cast from one to another among
the brethren of Hiram Lodge. No
one spoke, however, but all eyes turn-
ed upon the master, Mr. Turner.

For a moment he seemed reflect-
ing; then taking a slip of paper from the
secretary he wrote:
"Mrs. Turner—Do not allow Eva
to retire until I return home; tell her
I am going to bring a strange gentle-
man who wishes to see her." And
calling the junior deacon, Mr. Tur-
ner gave him the note, saying, in a
low voice: "Take this note to Mrs.
Turner immediately."

"Why, Eva," said Mrs. Turner
when she read the message, "you
are going to have company. A strange
gentleman is at the lodge-room who
wishes to see you."

"Who can it be?"
Eva looked perplexed and thought-
ful. Suddenly her cheeks flushed,
her eyes lightened, and clapping her
little hands, she sprang to her feet
and exclaimed: "Oh, it must be papa!
no one else would wish to see me; no
one in the world; and before Mrs. Du-
rant comprehended the child's in-
terpretation, she had passed the
threshold and was sitting through the
moonlight towards the lodge-room.

The Tyler looked amazed when Eva
burst into the ante-room, her cheeks
burning, her eyes flashing with joy
and excitement.

"Do not stop me, I am going in!"
she exclaimed. But the inner door
was fastened, and the impatient Eva
nearly cried with vexation.

"Wait for a moment," said the
Tyler, who, having heard nothing of
what had transpired within, was at a
loss to account for the strange conduct
of the child; "wait a moment, and I
will send your request to Mr. Turner.
He will come out and see you."

"I shall not wait! I do not want to
see Mr. Turner, I want to see my pa."

"This child is crazy that is evident,"
said the perplexed Tyler to himself;
but calling out the deacon, he had him
say that Eva was there and had deter-
mined to get into the lodge room.

The deacon went to seat, and de-
livered his message in a low tone, and

a moment afterwards moved "that the
craft be called from labor to refresh-
ment."

"Now," said Mr. Turner "tell the
Tyler to let her come in."

And Eva did come in, or rather
bounded into the hall, more beauti-
ful in her excitement than ever before.
She advanced to the centre of the
room and stood before the altar; half
poised upon the tiny foot she scanned
rapidly the faces of all. Her eager
eyes soon detected the strangers, who
were seated behind each other, and
for a moment she seemed irresolute,
then darting forward with a glad cry
she threw her arms about the neck of
Mr. Durant, crying, "Oh, papa! my
dear papa! you have come home at
last! You were not burned in the
ship!"

We will not attempt to paint the
scene further, but will leave our read-
ers to imagine the joy of the fond fa-
ther, and also leave them to decide
whether the tears that wet the cheeks
of the brethren of Hiram Lodge were
caused by sympathy with the happi-
ness of their little charge, or grief
that they should lose one whom they
all loved.

A Rural Nuisance.

"I'm going to move," said Mr. But-
terwick; "I can't stand those Thomp-
sons next door to me any longer. They're
the awfulest people to borrow things
I ever saw. Coffee and butter
and sugar and flour I don't mind so
much, although, when a woman bor-
rows high priced sugar and Java cof-
fee, and sends back sand and chicken,
a man naturally feels bilious and
mean. But they've borrowed pretty
near everything in the house. First,
it's one thing and then it's another,
from morning till night right straight
along."

"Now there's the piker. A piker
is a piece of machinery that you would
think anybody might go around and
buy, or, if they couldn't afford it, they
might use a fence piling to shake up
the fire. But Mrs. Thompson seems
to be a piker after a piker; she borrows
it fifteen or twenty times a day, and
last Saturday sent for it thirty-four
times. She pays a boy two dollars a
week to run over and borrow that
piker; and she's used it so much that
it's all bent up like a corkscrew."

"Now take chairs for instance. She
asks us to lend our chairs three times
a day at every meal, and she borrows
the rocking-chair whenever she wants
to put the baby to sleep."

"A couple of times she sent over
for our sofa, and when the boy came
back with it he said Mrs. Thompson
was mad as thunder, and kept growl-
ing around the house all day, because
there was no castoreo on it. Last Mon-
day she borrowed our wash boiler, and
we had to put off our washing till
Tuesday. She did her preserving in
it, and the consequence was all our
clothes were full of preserved peaches.
I've got on an undershirt now that
I'm mighty doubtful if I'll get it off,
it's stuck to me so tight."

"Every now and then she has com-
pany, and she borrows our hired girl
and all the parlor furniture; once,
because I would not carry the piano-
over for her and take down the chan-
delier, she told our girl that there were
rumors about town that I was a re-
formed pirate."

"Perfectly scandalous! They think
nothing of sending over after a couple
of bedsteads or the entry carpet; and
the other day Thompson says to me:

"Butterwick, does your pump-log
pull up easy?"

"And when I said I thought it did,
he said:

"Well, I would like to borrow it
for a few days till I can get one, for
mine is all rotted away."

"The only wonder to me is that he
didn't try to borrow the well along
with it."

"And then on Tuesday Mr. Thomp-
son sent that boy over to know if Mr.
Butterwick wouldn't lend him our front
door. He said there was a way being
painted and he was afraid the baby
would catch cold. When I asked him
what he supposed we were going to do
to keep comfortable without any front
door, he said Mrs. Thompson said she
reckoned we might lack up a bed-
quilt or something. And when I re-
fused, the boy said Mrs. Thompson
told him if I wouldn't send over the
front door, to ask Mrs. Butterwick to
lend her a pair of striped stockings and
a horsehair bun, and to borrow the
coal-scuttle till Monday."

"What in the name of Moses she is
going to do with a bun and coal-scut-
tle I can't perceive."

"But they're the most extraordinary
people! Last Fourth of July the boy
came over and told Mrs. Butterwick
that Mrs. Thompson would be much
obliged if she'd lend her the twins for
a few minutes; said Mrs. Thompson
wanted 'em to suck off a new bottle
top because it made the baby sick to
taste fresh India Rubber. Checky,
wasn't it? But that's her way. She
don't mind it any more!"

Why, I've known her to take off
Johnnie's pants when he's been over
there playing with the children, and
send him home bare legged to tell
his mother she had borrowed them
for a pattern. And on Thompson's
birthday she said that her house was
so small for a party that if we'd lend
her ours we might come out late in
the evening and dance with the com-
pany if we wouldn't let on that we
live there."

"Yes, sir, I'm going to move. I'd
rather live next to a lunatic asylum
and have the lunatics pouring red hot
shot across the fence every hour of
the day. Indeed I would."—Max
Adler.

Modes of Salvation.

In public the law is the proper mode
of salvation, also under certain cir-
cumstances in private; and, accord-
ing to circumstance, it should be familiar,
cordial, respectful or formal. An in-
clination of the head, or a gesture
with the hand or cane suffices between
men except when one would be spe-
cially deferent as to age or position;
but in saluting a lady the hat should
be removed. A very common mode
of doing this in New York at present
particularly by the younger men, is to
jerk the hat off and sling it on as ha-
zily as possible. As haste is incompe-
tible with grace, and as there is an
old pantomimic law that "every pic-
ture must be held" for a longer or
shorter time, the jerk-and-sling man-
ner of removing the hat in salutation
is not to be commended. The im-
pression a man puts into his saluta-
tion is graduated by circumstance,
the most deferential manner being to
carry the hat down the full length of
the arm, keeping it there until the
person saluted has passed. If a man
stops to speak to a lady in the street
he should remain uncovered, unless
the conversation should be protracted,
which it is sure not to be if either
of the party knows and cares to observe
the proprieties. A well bred man
meeting a lady in a public place,
though she is a near relative—wife,
mother, or sister—and though he may
have parted from her but half an hour
before, will salute her as deferentially
as he would salute a mere acquaint-
ance. The passer-by are ignorant of
the relationship, and to them his de-
ferential manner says: "She is a
lady."

How Celluloid is Made.

A roll of paper is slowly unwound,
and at the same time saturated with a
mixture of five parts of sulphuric acid
and two of nitric, which falls on the
paper in a nice spray. This changes
the cellulose of the paper into a fine
pyroxyline (gun cotton). The excess
of acid having been expelled by pres-
sure, the paper is washed with plenty
of water, until all traces of acid have
been removed; it is then reduced to
pulp, and passed on to the bleaching
trough. Most of the water having
been got rid of by means of a strain-
er, the pulp is mixed with from twenty
to forty per cent. of its weight of
camphor, and the mixture thoroughly
tritulated under millstones. The nec-
essary coloring matter having been
added in the form of powder, a second
mixture and grinding follows. The
finely divided pulp is then spread out
in thin layers on slabs, and from twenty
to twenty-five of these layers are
placed in an hydraulic press, separat-
ed from one another by sheets of
blotting paper, and are subjected to
a pressure of 140 atmosphere, until all
traces of moisture have been got rid
of. The plates thus obtained are
broken up and soaked for 24 hours
in alcohol. The matter is then passed
between rollers heated 140° to 150°
F., whence it issues in the form of
elastic sheets.

"Linger not, darling," she said to
him as he stood on the porch press-
ing her hand before he bade her fare-
well for the evening. He did not linger.
He saw the old man coming up
the street at a rapid gait. He lingered
long enough to pull his hat down over
his eyes, spit on his hands, and bound
actively for the sidewalk.

A young gentleman in Kansas City
sent seventy-five cents to New York
for a method of writing without pen
or ink. He received the reply: "Write
with a pencil."

Why is a washerwoman like a naviga-
tor? Because she spreads her sheets,
crosses the line and goes from pole to
pole.

He said her hair was dyed; and
when she indignantly said, "Tis
false!" he said he presumed so.

Industry needs not wish, and he
who lives upon hope will die fasting.

A child, like a letter, often goes
astray through being badly directed.

A statistician estimates that court-
ships average three tons of coal each.

PROBABLY NEVER

In the history of proprietary medicines had
any article met success at home equal to that
which has been poured upon Hood's SARSAPARILLA.
Why, such has been the success
of this article, that nearly every family in
whole neighborhoods have been taking it at
the same time. Every week brings new evi-
dence of the wonderful curative properties of
this medicine.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla
Combine the
Best Remedies
of the vegetable
Kingdom, and in
such proportion
that the least dis-
turbance to the whole system.
In fact this preparation is so well bal-
anced in its action upon the alimentary
canal, the liver, the kidneys, the stomach,
the bowels and the circulation of the blood,
that it brings about a healthy action of the
entire human organism, that can hardly be
credited by those who have not seen the re-
markable results that have followed its use.
If the Sarsaparilla does not prove sufficient-
ly laxative, take a few doses of Hood's VEN-
ERIAN PILLS. It is well in all cases of
biliousness to take these pills in connection
with the Sarsaparilla for the first ten days.
That dull, sleepy, sick feeling can be wholly
overcome by the use of these remedies. With
you give them a trial and be yourself again!

An ex-almshouse of this city says of Hood's
Sarsaparilla: "It is the strongest Sarsapa-
rilla I ever saw."

Each dollar bottle contains one hundred
doses (averages) each. Sold by all druggists.
Price one dollar, or six for five dollars.
Hood's Sarsaparilla, prepared only by G.
J. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Use Hood's TOOTH-POWDER.

Living People

people, who are prominent and influential, send
us their testimonials, certifying what a vast
amount of good Sulphur Bitters has done them.

The Baggage Master, Boston and
Maine Railroad, Lawrence, Mass., A.
WILLIAMS, says: For several years I was
subject to frequent and very severe attacks of sick
headache, caused no doubt by imperfect diges-
tion, as my stomach troubled me a great deal, and
although I have spent many dollars, I failed to
find permanent relief until I used Sulphur Bitters.
Since using this medicine I have had no return
of the headache, and my stomach has regained
its original tone and vigor, and I believe

who are now living send us their testimonials.

We publish nothing from dead persons, or give
false names.

A running sore for 14 years cured.
HENRY H. GARCLON, of Law-
rence, Me., says: I have suffered with a running
sore on my leg for the past 14 years, caused by
exposure in the army, and have suffered every-
thing a man could, these sores discharging constan-
tly. I have tried every remedy that I heard of,
but without benefit. Sulphur Bitters is the only
thing that ever did me any good. When I com-
menced taking them I could not put my foot on
the floor. I can now put my whole foot on the
floor and walk on it. I think Sulphur

Sulphur Bitters

Bitters is a reliable family medicine.

EDWARD KNOTT, Postmaster,
Waverly, Ia., says: I have been in poor
health for years, and suffered greatly from bil-
iousness and torpid liver. I have consulted the
best physicians and spent a great deal of money,
with no permanent benefit, and had about lost
faith in everything. I purchased three bottles of
Sulphur Bitters and commenced to take them;
and, to my great joy, I began to feel better after
the first dose. My head is free from pain, my ap-
petite good, and since using Sulphur Bitters I
enjoy life with a zest long deemed impossible;
and they will purify the blood as no other can do.

have saved my life. There is nothing like
them. I earnestly entreat all afflicted with im-
pure blood to try them and be cured.

The Cashier of the Boston Loan Co.,
WM. E. DURGIN, says: I recommend
your Sulphur Bitters as the best spring medicine
I have ever used; there is nothing like them to
give an appetite, tone up the system, and do
away with that languid feeling which is so fre-
quent among those confined indoors. If you are
sick and unable to obtain relief from other medi-
cines, try Sulphur Bitters, for it will cure you.
Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its im-
purities hurrying through the skin in pimples,
blotches and sores.

They Will Cure You.

The well known Manager of the Raymond Excursions to California, I. A.
WHITCOMB, says: No other medicine can equal Sulphur Bitters for biliousness and dys-
pepsia. They have cured me when all other remedies failed.

ALBERT G. SPINGLER!

(KEEPER OF CITY CLOCKS.)

GOLD, SILVER & PLATED

Jewelry.

SILVERWARE, FANS, ETC., ETC.

Cuticura

THE ONLY REMEDIES FOR THE SKIN AND BLOOD UNIVER-SALLY COMMENDED.

Wm. T. Totten, 872 North Tenth Street, Philadelphia, reports that one of his customers states that his blood had been soiling so well as had gained twenty-seven pounds in the last year, and all of which he attributed to a systematic course of the CURTIS, REMEDY, which was proved to be actual when all other remedies failed.

SORES ON NECK.

Chas. Brady, Homerville, Ga., who refers to Dr. J. Wood, Augusta, Ga., writes that he had several cases of running sores on the neck which had been treated by hospital physicians, and that the CURTIS, REMEDY, completely yielded to CUTICULAR REMEDIES.

CHIEFED BY CUTICURA.
 My skin disease, which resisted several popular remedies and other treatments advised by physicians, has been cured by your CUTICURA. KIDNEY PILLS. They supported by most sanguine expectations and rapidly effected a cure.
 J. M. JARENTEAU.
 VINENSVILLE, IND.

KNOW ITS VALUE.
 All of your CUTICURA REMEDIES give every gratification. The CUTICURA is especially recommended for the diseases for which it is used. I have found experience to value.
 — DR. H. J. PRATT, SHREVEPORT, LA.

CUTICURA ABROAD.
 Through a home-retained Norwegian, I have learned that your CUTICURA, which I was in short I have cured of an Eczema that my physicians' medicines could not heal.
 OHL. HELTZEN, HERBY, NORWAY.
 Agent for forwarding.

THE POET POWERS.
 A feeling of ardent impulse impels me to acknowledge the great merits of your CUTICURA, and to cordially recommend it to the public as a very valuable remedy.
 H. N. POWERS, BIRMINGHAM, CONN.

For sale everywhere. Price CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, 65c. CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin Soothe. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, 85c.
 Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

CUTICURA SHAM, an exquisite Toilet Bath, and Nitrogen Sensitive.

**SANFORD'S
 RADICAL CURE
 FOR CATARRH,**

[illegible]

ELT BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

"Maryland, My Maryland."

• • • "Pretty Wives,
Lovely daughters and noble men."
"My farm lies in a rather low and malarious situation, and
"My wife!"
"Who?"
"Was a very pretty blonde!"
Twenty years ago became
"Sallow!"
"Yellow-eyed!"
"Withered and aged!"
Before her time, from
"Malarial vapors, though she made a
particular complaint, not being of the grammy
kind, yet causing me great uneasiness."
"A short time ago I purchased your reme-
dy for the cure of the children, who had a very

"I want,"

"Her wallowness, and looks! as the fresh new blown daisy. Well the earth is now full of them. My wife, to-day has gilded her old thimble beauty with compound interest, and it is now as handsome a mirror (if I do say myself) as can be found in this county, which is used for pretty women. And I have doublet Billie to thank for it."

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder, and she says 'I'm a little equal to the duties of our courtship,' and that it amazes me."

there might be more pretty ones if
brother farmers would do as I have done."
Hoplex you may long be spared to
good, I thankfully remain.

C. L. JAMES,
BELTSVILLE, PRINCE GEORGE CO., Md.,
May 23th, 1883.

HOP None genuine without a bunch of green
leaves on the white label. Shun all vile po-
sonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in the
name.



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Wholesale and retail dealers in

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EARLY PRODUCE**
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Large (geographical) work covered in a most
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